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PRICE THREE CENTS.

KEPT BOTH EARS OPEN.

Secretary Gage Heard the Murmuring of the People.

A FEELING OF IMPATIENCE.

What Is Most Wanted is the Prompt Passage of the Tariff—A Currency Commission Should Be Appointed.

Washington, June 1.—Secretary Gage has returned to the city from Cincinnati, where he was a guest at the banquet given last Friday by the Commercial club of that city to the visiting clubs from Chicago, Boston and St. Louis.

Mr. Gage said that a feeling of impatience seemed to be general among the people at the delay in the passage of a tariff bill. The business of the country was in a condition approaching stagnation, and although the public realize that the greatest care is necessary in the construction of a bill of such vast importance, the people were beginning to complain of the time being consumed.

What they most wanted was the prompt passage of a tariff bill that would produce sufficient revenues, and with that question out of the way, the government could take up the question of reform in the currency.

The business men in attendance at the Cincinnati meeting, Mr. Gage thought, were agreed that a currency commission should be authorized and appointed at once with a view to their formulating a plan which could be presented to congress on its reassembling in December.

During the recess of congress it was thought that hearings could and should be given by the commission to financiers and others who might desire to be heard from all parts of the country.

It was a great question, he added, and should have the fullest discussion.

If the commission should fail to agree upon a satisfactory plan the administration likely would have a proposition to present to congress. In any event, the people with whom the secretary conversed were agreed that some initiation action should be taken at once.

HOUSE PROCEEDINGS.

There Was a Disposition Not to Observe Memorial Day.

Washington, June 1.—There was a good attendance on the floor of the house and in the galleries, notwithstanding the outside attractions. On account of the day the Republican leaders had requested the Democrats to permit a recess.

They desired to have conference reports on the Indian and sundry civil appropriation bills acted on as soon as possible, but did not wish to work on Memorial day. Some of the Democrats were disposed to concede this, but others declared that the Republicans having adopted a rule for semi-weekly sessions must abide by it.

When the journal was read, Mr. Lewis (Dem., Wash.) protested against its approval, saying that there was "no constitutional house that can legally approve the journal, and if there was it could not be approved in the manner and form adopted," and gave notice that he merely filed his protest to act upon it in the future as might seem best.

Then Mr. Cannon (Rep., Ills.) asked unanimous consent for the consideration of a resolution to make immediately available funds for the work of the government printing office, which had been provided for in the general deficiency bill. The appropriation for the printing office were exhausted, he said, and work there must be stopped unless some provision for it was made.

"Does the gentleman think that the proper way to legislate?" Mr. Richardson of Tennessee asked.

Mr. Cannon explained that the house had done its duty when it passed the deficiency bill some time ago and that the fault was in the senate.

The discussion was vetoed by Mr. Simpson (Pop., Kan.) who said he must object to legislation as he understood it was the plan to take a recess in honor of the dead.

Then the motion of Mr. Dingley for a recess was carried with a few dissenting votes on the Democratic side.

Want Flax Protected.

Washington, June 1.—The Republican managers of the senate committee on finance were in consultation at the Arlington hotel with a large number of senators on the flax and metal schedules, on both of which amendments looking to increases have been suggested. Senators Davis, Nelson and Pettigrew and Representative Towney were heard on the desirability of a general increase on hemp and flax duties, advocating the restoration of the house rates on all articles of this character.

Law Students Receive Degrees.

Washington, June 1.—President McKinley conferred the degrees on about 50 graduates of the senior and post-graduate classes of the National university law school at the annual commencement exercises. The theater was crowded and on the stage were many persons of note. The annual address to the students was delivered by Sena-

tor Thurston of Nebraska, and a valedictory in behalf of the senior class by Mr. George Brown of Wyoming.

Big Money for Races.

Detroit, June 1.—The Detroit Driving club announces an extensive program for its annual blue ribbon meeting, which begins July 10. This year the meeting will be extended to 10 days. The prizes offered amount to a total of \$56,000.

WASHINGTON TREMBLED.

Tall Buildings Swayed Perceptibly Shortly After Noon.

Washington, June 1.—What is supposed to have been an earthquake shock was felt here at 1:59. It lasted about 50 seconds and caused chandeliers to sway and floors to tremble perceptibly. It was noticed at the Capitol, in the Telephone Exchange and several of the high buildings.

The weather bureau and Naval observatory, which have recording instruments, were closed on account of Decoration day, but a watchman at the observatory said that the shock lasted nearly a minute and that the movement was from south to north.

The Commercial Times.

Nashville, June 1.—Delegates to the National Travelers' Protection association which meet here are arriving on every train and the attendance will be very large. Much interest is shown in the election, J. A. Lee of St. Louis declining to again serve, and the contest for president promises to be a lively one. The 5,000 mile interchangeable railway ticket is the prominent subject discussed by the delegates who have arrived and by the many railroad men who are also in attendance.

Libby Prison to Be Closed.

Chicago, June 1.—Libby Prison will soon be closed. The Appomattox table, the first oil portrait of Grant, and all the other pictures, documents, canon, rifles, shot and shell forming the collection of American war relics, probably will find a resting place in Washington. The Chicago prison building will return to its original condition as a warehouse. Financial considerations are responsible for the contemplated change.

Proposed Loan Knocked Out.

Harrisburg, June 1.—The Pennsylvania supreme court handed down an important opinion, deciding that the proposed loans of \$7,000,000 and \$8,000,000 by the city of Philadelphia for municipal purposes are not authorized by the eighth section of the constitution and that the indebtedness by the municipality beyond 2 per cent of the assessed valuation, except by a vote of the people, is not legal.

Americans Attend the Review.

London, June 1.—The United States ambassador, Colonel John Hay, and all the staff of the United States embassy, attended the review which the Prince of Wales held at St. James' palace. Colonel Hay presented the Hon. Levi P. Morton in the diplomatic circle, and Messrs. J. S. Sargent, R. H. Davis and Anthony Dixiel of Philadelphia, Barton Van Voorhis of New York and Frank Andrews of Washington in the general circle.

MARKET REPORTS

Grain and Stock Quotations for May 31, New York.

Beef—Family, \$8 50¢ to 10 50¢, extra mess, \$7 50¢ to 90¢, packed, \$8 60¢ to 90¢. Cut meats—Pork hams, \$6 50¢ to 75¢, packed hams, \$6 50¢ to 75¢. Lard—Western steers, \$3 50¢ to 50¢. Pork—Old mess, \$8 50¢ to 50¢.

Butter—Western dairy, \$7 25¢ to creamery, \$7 25¢; old factor, \$4 12¢. Cheese—State large, \$7 12¢ to 15¢, small, \$6 12¢ to 15¢. Eggs—State, \$2 50¢ to 55¢. Milk—Skimmed, \$2 50¢ to 55¢. Eggs—State and Pennsylvania, 10¢ to 10¢; western fresh, 9¢ to 10¢.

Wheat—77¢ to 80¢. Corn—28¢ to 30¢. Rye—30¢ to 32¢.

Pittsburg.

Cattle—Prime cattle, \$10 25¢ to 25¢, good, \$9 50¢ to 90¢, tidy butchers, \$4 60¢ to 65¢. Calves, \$4 25¢ to 30¢; good heifers, \$3 00¢ to 25¢; oxen, \$2 00¢ to 10¢, bulls, steers, stags and cows, \$2 00¢ to 15¢.

Hogs—Pigs medium, best Yorkers and pigs, \$2 00¢ to 55¢, heavy, \$3 50¢ to 60¢; rough, \$2 25¢ to 30¢.

Sheep and Lambs—Sheep, choice, \$4 20¢ to 25¢; good, \$3 10¢ to 15¢, fair, \$3 75¢ to 90¢; common, \$3 00¢ to 50¢; choice yearlings, \$4 90¢ to 10¢; common to good, \$3 00¢ to 75¢; spring lambs, \$5 00¢ to 65¢.

Calves—\$6 00¢ to 25¢.

Chicago.

Hogs—Light, \$3 50¢ to 60¢, mixed, \$3 45¢ to 50¢, heavy, \$3 25¢ to 50¢, rough, \$3 25¢ to 50¢.

Cattle—Beefs, \$3 00¢ to 50¢; Texas steers, \$3 10¢ to 15¢; stockers and feeders, \$3 00¢ to 50¢.

Sheep—Market steady.

Wheat—78¢ to 80¢. Corn—28¢ to 30¢. Oats—17¢ to 18¢. Rye—30¢ to 32¢.

Buffalo.

Cattle—None on sale.

Cattle and Lambs—Lambs, choice, \$5 30¢ to 40¢, sheep, \$1 60¢.

Hogs—Medium and heavy, \$3 65¢, Yorkers, \$3 70¢.

Sheep—Veals, \$5 00¢ tops, \$5 75¢.

Cincinnati.

Wheat—No 1 red, \$2 00¢. Corn—No 2 mixed, 25¢ to 30¢. Oats—No 2 mixed, 20¢ to 22¢. Rye—45¢.

Lard—\$3 45¢. Bulk meats—\$4 70¢ to 84¢.

Calves—\$2 90¢ to 60¢. Cattle—\$2 60¢ to 75¢. Sheep—\$2 50¢ to 64¢. Lamb—\$2 25¢ to 35¢.

Boston.

Cattle—None on sale.

Cattle and Lambs—Lambs, choice, \$5 30¢ to 40¢, sheep, \$1 60¢.

Hogs—Medium and heavy, \$3 65¢, Yorkers, \$3 70¢.

Sheep—Veals, \$5 00¢ tops, \$5 75¢.

Chicago.

Cattle—Beefs, X and above, 18¢ to 20¢, No 1 combs, 24¢; No 2 combs, 24¢, XX and XX above, 25¢.

Baltimore.

Button—Fancy creamery, 10¢. Eggs—Fresh, \$3 40¢ to 10¢.

Toledo.

Wheat—77¢ to 80¢. Corn—28¢ to 30¢. Rye—30¢ to 32¢.

Oats—19¢.

EIGHTH ANNIVERSARY

Of the Johnstown Flood Appropriately Observed.

FLOWERS TO UNKNOWN DEAD

The Plot That Contains the Unidentified Bodies of Over 800 Victims Was Literally Covered With Floral Offerings.

is that German, is playing a bold game in order to force Russia to declare openly either for or against Turkey.

To Prolong Armistice.

Constantinople, June 1.—The ambassadors are urging the Turkish government to agree to prolong the armistice in the event of the peace negotiations not being ended when the armistice expires.

CALL FOR CONVENTION.

President Woodmansee Gives the Date of National League Meeting.

Cincinnati, June 1.—President D. D. Woodmansee and Secretary M. J. Downing have issued a call for the tenth annual convention of the National Republican league at Detroit July 13. Each state and territorial league is entitled to four delegates from each congressional district, and six delegates-at-large.

The business of the convention includes reports from retiring officers, the election of officers, the designation of the time and place for the next national convention, consideration of amendments to the constitution and a discussion of plans for club work and organization. There will be an evening massmeeting addressed by Republican leaders on national affairs.

Caught by Debris.

Richmond, June 1.—Fate broke out in the warehouse of Charles King & Sons at Charlottesville. A dozen or more persons assembled there to take part in the exercises of U. S. Grant Post No. 327, Grand Army of Brooklyn. Flowers were deposited in the crypt, on the sarcophagus. To the left was a magnificent floral contribution from the Chinese minister and to the right an immense wreath presented by the Confederate camp of this city.

Mrs. Newman, the wife of Bishop Newman, descended into the crypt, accompanied by Dr. H. A. Perry of the Northwestern University of Chicago, and deposited a bunch of roses.

Monument to Dead Firemen.

Chicago, June 1.—A massive granite monument in Oakwood cemetery was dedicated to the 15 firemen who lost their lives in the cold storage warehouse fire during the world's fair. The dedication ceremonies were elaborate and impressive. H. N. Higinbotham, president of the Columbian exposition, being the flag-bearer.

Medical Publishers.

Philadelphia, June 1.—The fourth annual meeting of the American Medical Publishers' association was held at the Hotel Hanover.

NO THE DIAMOND.

Winners and Losers in the Great National Game—The Standing.

CLUB	W.	L.	P.	R.
W. L. P. G. CLUB	8	7	1	1
Baldwin	25	8	7	1
Clyde	21	6	5	1
Brookline	18	11	6	1
Bost.	18	12	6	1
Cleve.	17	13	6	1
N.Y.	14	13	5	1

National League.

AT NEW YORK	R. H. E.
New York	8 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0
Pittsburg	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Bunle and Warner	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hastings	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Tannehill and Sugden	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Umpire—McDer- mott	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

AT BROOKLYN	R. H. E.
Brocklyn	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Cleveland	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Payne and Grinn	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
O'Connor	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

AT PHILADELPHIA	R. H. E.
Philadelphia	0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0
Louisville	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Taylor and Boyle	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Kingsland and McFarland	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Umpire—O'Day	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

AT BOSTON	R. H. E.
Boston	

HIS NINE YEAR SLEEP

THE RIP VAN WINKLE SLEEPER OF A PENNSYLVANIA MAN

His Wife and Three Children Have Passed Away While He Slept On. Wife saved Him from the Knives. Long Delayed Operation May Now Be Performed.

In a little farmhouse at Nicholson tunnel has a man who bids fair to outlive Rip Van Winkle as a sleeper. This man's sleep has already lasted more than nine years, and if Michael Fernan ever awakens it will only be to find that his wife and children have succumbed to the care and anxiety incident to his continuous and extended slumber.

As Mr. Fernan appears to be as rugged and strong as he did on the morning that he began his long sleep he may surpass Rip Van Winkle's record unless the experienced physicians perform an operation that will awaken him at the risk of transforming him into a raving maniac or hastening his death. Had it not been for the touching devotion of his wife the operation would have been performed several years ago.

Nine years ago last July Michael Fernan was employed as a watchman at the Nicholson tunnel, on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad. He was of robust health and very industrious, and during the alternate weeks when he watched the railroad tunnel by night he was in the habit of spending several hours each day in cultivating the little farm that surrounded his home. One morning Fernan returned from his work and told his wife that he was feeling well, but very sleepy. He went to bed without eating any breakfast.

At noon one of the children came down stairs and said, "Father won't wake up for dinner." But the sleeper was not disturbed. When, however, Fernan did not appear at supper, his wife went to his room, where she found him stretched across the bed still dressed in his working clothes and in what appeared to be a sound and natural slumber. Her efforts to awaken him were unsuccessful, and as he was still sleeping heavily the following morning a physician was summoned, but his attempts to awaken the sleeping man were equally fruitless.

In the course of several days other physicians were called in, and after a consultation electric shocks, ice cold water baths and the trickling of ice water down the patient's spinal column were resorted to as well as the pricking of sensitive portions of his body with pins and needles in the hope that his sleep might be broken.

But the sleeper never wincing, and every shock was followed with equally barren results. The physicians were mystified, and the uneasiness of the family increased as he slept on week after week and month after month.

Every morning and evening Fernan's wife would prop him up in bed and place foods that did not require mastication within his mouth. These were swallowed passively. During this time the sleeper increased in size, and in order to give him more attention his wife had him removed to a room which measured about 12 feet square, adjoining the kitchen.

More than 13 months passed before his wife and children were made happy by one day finding that the sleeper's eyes were again open. He conversed rationally of things that had occurred prior to the beginning of his long slumber and expressed amazement when acquainted with the facts of his sleep. He said that everything was a blank to him during his year's nap.

Eight hours after awakening Fernan again complained of feeling drowsy, and a few moments later he was again asleep and had to be removed to his bed. He was allowed to slumber in his trousers, flannel shirt and stockings, and when the weather was pleasant Mrs. Fernan would lift him to his feet and lead his halting steps through the kitchen to the side porch, where she would seat him in a big rocker while she cultivated their small farm, gathered the fruit, harvested the hay crop or dug potatoes. Although he had no way of showing his appreciation of her kindness, Mrs. Fernan insisted that "Mike liked to sit on the porch when the sun was shining." In addition to caring for her husband and attending to the household duties, Mrs. Fernan performed the work of a farmer with such success as to be able to provide a comfortable living.

Fourteen weary months passed before the sleeper again opened his eyes, with his mind apparently unclouded, but four hours later he again succumbed to drowsiness, although he battled desperately against it. Another year passed before he reopened his eyes and asked for his wife, who had just stepped over to a neighbor's, but when she entered the house, breathless and excited, her husband was again sleeping.

Mrs. Fernan began to fail rapidly after the sixth year's strain. Nor did her misfortunes come singly, for two of her children died. Since then another of her children has been taken away, but Fernan sleeps on, oblivious of his great loss.

It has now become necessary to find another home for the sleeper, and a medical commission appointed by the courts has adjudged him a lunatic in order to gain his admission to an asylum, and it is probable that an operation will now be performed upon him. The doctors disagree in their diagnosis of his trouble, but the most probable explanation seems to be that it is a tropical affection that has caused winter on the brain. An operation was begun during the early stages of his sleep, but as the patient showed marked signs of becoming violently insane his faithful wife objected, saying, "I'd rather have Mike with me asleep and helpless as a child than to see him a raving maniac in an asylum." —New York Journal.

SHRADY USED A RAZOR.

Cut a Man's Throat to Save Him From Choking to Death.

"About 15 years ago," said Dr. George F. Shrady to a group of students at one of the hospitals the other afternoon, "I was spending the summer in the country up near Rondout. One day I was driving along the road early in the afternoon and was just passing a little frame house when a wild eyed woman rushed out, crying: 'Doctor, for the love of heaven stop! My old man's dying! Come in, quick!' I knew the family and had seen the woman's husband that forenoon as I passed—a strong Irish laboring man, apparently in perfect health. I thought it rather unusual that he should be mortally ill at such short notice, but did not wait to ask any questions, and telling the little boy, who had followed his mother out, to take care of my horses I jumped into the buggy and hurried into the house.

"The man lay back in his chair gasping for breath. He was black in the face, and I saw that in two minutes more he would be done for. I acted quicker than I thought and in a second had him out of the chair and on to a small couch by the window. I saw that he had something in his throat that was suffocating him and that the only chance of saving his life was by performing tracheotomy. I had no instruments with me, and as I held him down on the couch with one hand I felt instinctively in my pocket with the other hand for my penknife. But it was not there.

"There on the window sill I saw a razor. In another second I had weighed the whole thing in my mind. Did I dare take the risk of performing such a delicate operation with such a rude instrument? If I failed, it would be murder. But, then, the man would die in a minute more. I had opened hundreds of throats before, but under the most favorable circumstances. I would take the chances.

"I seized the razor and made three slits in the man's windpipe in the usual fashion. To my intense relief, all went well. By holding open the aperture I had made he was able to breathe, and he lay still fortunately, with a look of intense relief on his face, as quiet as a lamb.

"The next question was how to keep open the incision. As you know, if it was allowed to close, ephymosis would set in; the air would find its way beneath the skin, and in a little while it would all be puffed out like a toy balloon, there would be no chance of finding the opening again, and the man would suffocate.

"'Have you got a needle and thread?' I asked the woman. She looked about hurriedly in a dazed way, but could find none. 'Get me a piece of wire, then,' I said. She couldn't find that either, and we finally had to compromise on a hairpin, which I succeeded in bending so as to keep the wound open.

"Then I told her to keep her husband perfectly still and ran out to my buggy and drove to Rondout. I got Dr. Douglas there, and he returned with me, bringing his instruments and a tracheotomy tube and antiseptics, and the operation I had commenced so hurriedly was brought to a successful end.

"I found out that the man had been eating dinner and had swallowed something the wrong way, which naturally choked him. So far as I know, he is still living.

"'Epicurea docet, gentlemen, that you do not need a special instrument for each different operation, and that in case of life and death, where every second is precious, you must keep your nerves steady and do the best you can. This was the most difficult operation that I ever performed.'—New York Journal.

A Midnight Episode.

Beemer was walking home late at night through the suburbs.

So was Deemer.

Deemer was not more than 50 feet behind Beemer, and both of them were trembling in their shoes for fear of footpads.

Beemer wanted to run, but felt sick at heart under a conviction that the man so doggedly following him would not be a robber unless he were a sprouter.

Deemer ached to turn and make a dash for safety, but was sure that the man ahead would be upon him within a block.

Beemer stumbled and yelled "Police!"

Deemer struck out into a vacant lot and yelled "Police!"

Next day Beemer and Deemer met with the usual crowd at lunch. Beemer gave a thrilling account of how he put a footpad to flight the night before.

Deemer was even more vivid in his description of a likefeat.

After the two had taken a square look at each other they sneaked out together, and before they parted there was a solemn pledge exchanged that the entire matter should be dropped just where it was.—Detroit Free Press.

Biliousness

Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrefy in the stomach. Then follow diarrhea, headache,

Hood's Pills
insomnia, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc., 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"TISS ME DOOD NIGHT."

"Please, mamma, please tis me dood night." My blue eyed love with sunny curly stood pleading twice her sols and tears. I said, "I can't kiss naughty girls."

I led her to her snowy cot.

"Please, mamma, please," she sobbed again. "I won't be naughty any more."

I left her, all in my pleadings vain.

I had been reared in Spartan school

And deemed it duty to control

With rigid rule, nor never knew

That love with love should sway the soul.

I heard her old my mother heart

With yearning filled to soothe and cheer,

Yet I refrained, and in her sleep

My baby will lay sobbing there.

Twas midnight when I felt a touch—

A fever'd hand lay on my brow.

My blue robed baby pleaded still,

"Please, mamma, please, I can't sleep now."

And through that agonizing night

Delirious she moaned in pain

The little broken heart still plead

For kisses that I gave in vain.

At dawn the angels nevered near

She nestled close and smiled and said,

"I won't be naughty any more."

And in my arms my babe lay dead.

And I am old. The passing years

Have brought no comfort in their flight.

My heart still hears that sobbing cry.

"Please, mamma, please tis me dood night."

—Kate Thyson Mart.

English Lawyers.

In the United States the names applied to lawyers are usually attorney and counselor at law. In Great Britain there are barristers at law, who are counselors, learned in the laws, qualified and admitted to practice at the bar; solicitors, who are attorneys, advocates or counselors at law, who are authorized to practice in the English court of chancery; sergeants at law, who are lawyers of the highest rank and answer to the doctor of the civil law. Only after 18 years of practice at the bar can one become a sergeant. Queen's counsel are eminent lawyers, who are given by the government that title, and from their number all the judges are chosen.

Tired, Nervous, Sleepless

Men and women—how gratefully they write about Hood's Sarsaparilla. Once helpless and disengaged, having lost all faith in medicines, now in good health and "able to do my own work," because Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to enrich and purify the blood and make the weak strong—this is the experience of a host of people.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

Mr. Hutton on the Caesars.

In his "Literary Landmarks of Rome" in Harper's Magazine, Mr. Laurence Hutton adopts a tone of facetious humor occasionally when writing of the ancients. Here is a sample of his style:

All students will remember that Julius Caesar announced that all Gaul was divided into three parts, each of which, with all the gall in his possession, he attached to himself. This celebrated man of letters, against the advice of his wife, Calpurnia, went out to meet his fate on a famous March morning, from the Regia, close to the Temple of Vesta in the Forum, and here his widow received his body, brought back with all its gaping wounds by a few of his faithful slaves. Alas, it was too late for her to tell him that she had told him so, but no doubt in all her great grief she thought it.

"I found out that the man had been eating dinner and had swallowed something the wrong way, which naturally choked him. So far as I know, he is still living.

"'Epicurea docet, gentlemen, that

you do not need a special instrument

for each different operation, and

that in case of life and death, where

every second is precious, you must

keep your nerves steady and do the

best you can. This was the most

difficult operation that I ever per-

formed.'—New York Journal.

'Tis Midnight!

Hark! All through the house rings the awful sound, once heard never forgotten, the sound of a child's scrofulous cough. There is no time to lose. Croup is a monster that will not be trifled with. Then is the time that if you have neglected to provide yourself with a bottle of Dr. Hand's Cough and Croup Medicine you fully realize how careless and neglectful you have been. It is worth its weight in gold at that critical moment. And yet it costs only 25c a bottle at any drug store.

When You Take Your Vacation

the most necessary article to have with you (after your pocketbook) is a bottle of Foley's Colic and Diarrhoea Cure. It is an absolute prevention or cure of all derangements of the bowels caused by a change of water. You are likely to need it. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

Catarrh, Hay Fever.

Kill the Catarrh microbe and you cure Catarrh. These parasites nest deep in the tissues and folds of the olfactory membrane, and are difficult to reach and kill; but Brazilian Balm will utterly destroy them if used persistently. It also destroys the Hay Fever germ in a few days. Use full strength, or nearly so, for Hay Fever. Cure permanent.

ANIMALS SHAM DEATH.

Tale of a Clever Fox That Came to Life and Escaped.

Two cases are on record of foxes being discovered in henhouses. In each case the fox not only completely deceived the finder, but allowed himself to be dragged out by the brush and thrown down, in the one case in a field and in the other on a dunghill. In each instance the fox then jumped up and ran away. Another example is that of a fox which dangled across a man's shoulder as it allowed itself to be carried along a road for more than a mile. At last it bit the man and was promptly dropped. A cat was observed to carry a weasel home in its mouth, the weasel dangling helplessly. The door of the house was closed, and the cat, in conformity with its usual habit, mewed to gain admission. To mew, however, it had to set down the weasel, which jumped up and fastened on its nose.

The following instance was observed by the late Professor Romanes: A corn-eater had been retrieved by a dog, and, having every appearance of being dead, was put in a man's pocket. Presently violent struggles were felt, and the man drew the bird out. To his astonishment, it again hung in his hand limp and apparently lifeless. It was then set upon the ground and watched from behind some cover. In a short time it raised its head, looked around and decamped at full speed. A singular fact that must not be overlooked in connection with this phenomenon is that some animals have been found to be actually dead which were at first thought to be shamming. Romanes, for instance, found this to be the case with a squirrel which he had caught in a cloth and with which he wanted to experiment with regard to the feigning of death.

Sir E. Tennent also relates in his book on the "Natural History of Ceylon" that the wild elephant sometimes dies when being taken from the corral by tame elephants. Further, he relates a case in which, being convinced that an elephant was dead, he had its lashings taken off, he and a friend leaning against it the while to rest. Hardly had they left it when it rose hurriedly, and, trumpeting vociferously, rushed off in the jungle. The fact, however, that a squirrel or an elephant when captured unharmed will die is sufficient to show that a most powerful nervous derangement of some sort is induced.

When the late Joseph Thomson lectured on his African experiences, he related how the first buffalo he shot tossed him, and how when he came to himself and tried to sit up he found his antagonist glaring at him a few yards away. He told how he recollects that a buffalo does not try to toss a creature which shows no signs of life, and how he let his head sink slowly back and lay shamming death.

Pheasants in flying across wide stretches of water have been noticed suddenly to fall. In this way they are apparently drowned. It is perhaps dangerous to assert positively that fear is here the active cause of death, yet we are apparently justified in believing that a paroxysm of fear can produce sudden death. The squirrel and the elephant may have died of fright, certainly death in man can be produced by sudden fear, and although man has a much more sensitive nervous mechanism the lower animals have an extremely instinct of fear.

Professor Lloyd Morgan mentions the case of a surface man working in the Severn tunnel who was nearly killed by a train. It is stated that "his attention was so riveted that he was unable to make, or rather he felt no desire to make, the appropriate movements," that he could not help watching the train, but felt no terror. With the greatest difficulty he managed to shake himself free of his fascination. In describing his feelings when the danger was past he is reported to have said "I came over all a cold sweat and felt as helpless as a baby. I was frightened enough then." This may perhaps be taken as a cataleptic condition without fear.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat

Amphibian Man.

Man becomes almost amphibious in certain regions. Temperature permitting, he swims as well, dives better, than many animals—better, for instance, than any dogs. The Greek sponge fishers and the Arabic divers must have sight almost as keen as that of the sea otter. They

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT, LIMA, OHIO, TUESDAY, JUNE 1, 1897.

WHEELER'S LEGACY.

Nerve Affected Humanity Are His Beneficiaries. They are Cured by

Dr. WHEELER'S NERVE VITALIZER

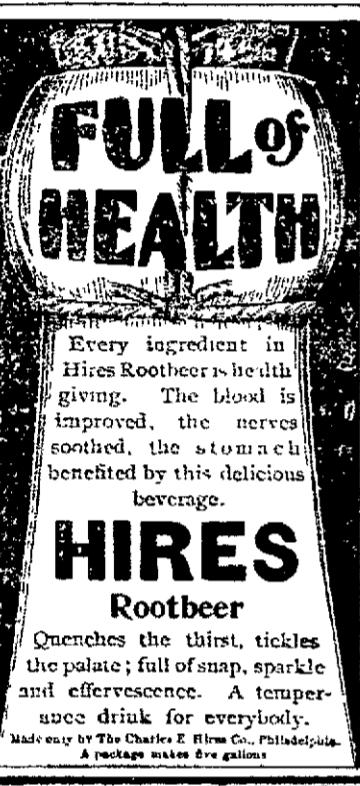
The development of electrical power is now astounding the world. An era of supreme knowledge seems to be with us. Astonishing results follow years of peace and research for nature's secret forces. Dr. Wheeler devoted a life time seeking a specific for weak and disordered nerves. He reasoned logically that as nearly all diseases result from sick nerves, a cure would revolutionize the science of medicine and be a blessing to mankind.

Many brilliant men had failed in the same effort; but with the knowledge of their experience he was able to carry his efforts to a successful end and produce Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer, which is today the pinnacle in the science of medicine. Nervous diseases heretofore considered incurable are treated with absolute success by this nerve restorer. Evidence of the fact is recorded in every city, village and hamlet in the country. A recent case is that of Mrs. R. D. Fabun, Arlington, Ohio, who makes the following statement which is endorsed by N. D. Stein,

"I was sick for years with nervous prostration of the most aggravated form. Money was not spared in seeking a cure, but with discouraging results. It was my good fortune to hear of Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer, which I commenced taking at once, and from the use of three bottles I was restored to health."

It is specific for sick nerves.

Sold by G. W. Hether, 58 Public Square.



LOCAL TIME CARD

Showing time of departure of trains from the various depots at Lima. Corrected June 1, 1897.

F. & W. & C. R. R.			
40. "Going East Daily.....	1:45 a.m.		
40. ".....ex. Sunday.....	3:15 p.m.		
40. ".....ex. Limited.....	10:50 p.m.		
40. "Going West.....	ex. Sunday.....	5:30 a.m.	
40. ".....ex. Limited.....	2:45 p.m.		
G. & E. R. R.			
40. "Going South, daily.....	1:25 a.m.		
40. ".....ex. Sunday.....	1:25 a.m.		
40. ".....ex. Limited.....	1:45 p.m.		
40. "arrive daily Sunday.....	1:15 p.m.		
40. "Sunday only.....	7:15 a.m.		
40. ".....ex. Sunday.....	1:25 a.m.		
L. & W. R. R.			
40. "Going East, daily ex. Sunday.....	1:25 a.m.		
40. ".....ex. Sunday.....	1:25 a.m.		
40. ".....ex. Limited.....	1:45 p.m.		
40. "arrive daily Sunday.....	1:15 p.m.		
40. "Sunday only.....	7:15 a.m.		
40. ".....ex. Sunday.....	1:25 a.m.		
O. & E. R. R.			
40. "Going East, daily ex. Sunday.....	1:00 a.m.		
40. ".....ex. Sunday.....	1:00 p.m.		
40. ".....ex. Limited.....	2:45 a.m.		
40. "West.....	1:00 a.m.		
40. ".....ex. Sunday.....	1:25 p.m.		
40. "arrive daily Sunday.....	1:15 p.m.		
40. "Sunday only.....	7:15 a.m.		
40. ".....ex. Sunday.....	1:25 a.m.		
OHIO SOUTHERN.			
40. "Arrives Sunday.....	8:20 a.m.		
40. ".....ex. Sunday.....	8:30 p.m.		
DETROIT & LIMA NORTHERN.			
40. GOING NORTH.			
40. leaves daily except Sunday.....	6:40 a.m.		
40. leaves daily except Sunday.....	11:15 a.m.		
40. Tecumseh A.C., at daily or Sun 8:40 a.m.	6:00 p.m.		
40. arrives Sunday only.....	8:10 a.m.		
40. local, daily except Sunday.....	10:40 a.m.		
GOING SOUTH.			
40. "Daily or Sunday.....	11:25 a.m.		
40. ".....ex. Sunday.....	12:30 p.m.		
ARRIVING NORTH.			
40. "Daily or Sunday.....	11:25 a.m.		
40. ".....ex. Sunday.....	12:30 p.m.		
Detroit & Lima Northern Local Freight and Passenger Trains Will Arrive and Leave from New Wayne Street Station, Lima, Commencing Tuesday Morning, June First			
Commeccing Tuesday morning, June 1st, all local freight and passenger trains of the Detroit & Lima Northern Railway will leave the new Wayne street station.			
All local freight should be delivered to freight house at Wayne street			
4:45			
The Annual Meeting			
Of the lot owners of Woodlawn Cemetery Association will be held at the office of J. R. Hughes, Sec'y, June 8, 1897, at 7:30 p.m.			
J. R. Hughes, Sec'y.			

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1897, at 7:30 p.m.

J. R. Hughes, Sec'y.

Meeting Presided over by Dr. Miles' Pastime Club

H. G. SMITH DEAD.

Funeral Services Held at West Cairo This Afternoon.

H. G. Smith, an aged and prominent resident of this county, died at his home, at West Cairo, Sunday afternoon. The deceased was the father of Mrs. William Poage, of west High street, this city, and was quite well-known here.

The funeral services were held from the residence at Cairo this afternoon at 1 o'clock. The remains will be brought here for interment.

RESOLUTIONS

Adopted by D. B. Lodge in Memory of Mrs. Catherine Reel.

The following resolutions were adopted by Golden Gate D. B. Lodge No. 260, on the death of sister Catherine Reel.

Whereas, it has pleased the will of our Heavenly Father in his all wise providence to remove from our midst, by death, one of our oldest and most faithful members, one loved and respected by us and known to us all by the endearing name of "Mother." Therefore be it

Resolved, That by the death of Mother Reel, Golden Gate Lodge, No. 260, loses a good and faithful member—one whose faithful attendance and constant compliance to the teachings of our order has proved herself a true Rebekah.

Resolved, That we bear full testimony to the noble traits of character she exemplified in her daily Christian life, leaving behind an example worthy our imitation, and with hearts overflowing with sorrow, in loving remembrance, we present this testimonial of Christian sisterhood and affection.

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the stricken family in their sad bereavement and earnestly commend them to Him who comforts those who mourn.

Resolved, That the charter of this lodge be draped in mourning for thirty days, that a copy of the foregoing resolutions be spread on the minutes of this lodge and that the secretary be directed to present a copy of same under seal of the lodge to the family; also that copies be sent to the *Bundle of Sticks* and the city papers.

ELLA BENNETT, CLARA TOMPKINS, AMELIA VANGUNEN.

The Japanese Solopé.

Business in the Japanese parliament seems of rather a frivolous character. A whole sitting was devoted to considering whether a member had not violated parliamentary etiquette by attending the opening in a frock coat instead of the regulation dress suit. Finally the offending member was solemnly warned of his "indiscretion," narrowly escaping being handed over to the disciplinary committee for punishment.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the Best and Most Popular.

"We sell more of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy than of all others combined," write Messrs. Kerr & Sons, druggists, of Mare, Pa. They also say: "The sale of it is something phenomenal. We have sold two gross this winter, selling as high as six bottles in one morning to as many different customers. This remedy has proved particularly successful in croupy affections. Our customers invariably pronounce it the best they can find, and we know of no case where it has failed to give satisfaction." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner; O. W. Heister, 58 public square.

Frenchy.

A 6-year-old boy happened to be present when his auntie's new hat came home the other day was much impressed by the praise accorded it on all sides.

One word, however, puzzled him. "Beautiful" and "sweet" and "elegant"—all these terms were clear enough, but when it came to "Frenchy"

He was at a loss to know what was meant. "What does 'Frenchy' mean, mamma?" he asked. "What is 'Frenchy'?" His mother therefore explained that "Frenchy" meant all the other nice things that had been said about the hat and more too. It was the weight of worldly eminence. "When you wish to say that a thing is particularly pretty and graceful and artistic, when you want to give it the very highest praise," she said, "you call it 'Frenchy.'"

To all of which the 5-year old listened with that intent lishtness indicative of his species. Some days after this, when the arrival of the hat had presumably been forgotten by every one, the 6-year-old, with his aunt, attended divine service at a well known Methodist church for the first time. Upon his return his mother asked him what he thought of it all. "Oh, I liked it so much!" was the answer. "It was so Frenchy!"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It all comes back to me now, Cy. But all I can remember is the time and the first two lines:

IT PLAYED ONE TUNE.

LIMITED REPERTORY OF THE ST. JOE CORNET BAND

First Piece It Learned and the Solemn Occasion on Which It Was Rendered.—"Music by the Band" at the school Exposition—Old Timers Look Back.

Two men were at a table overlooking Michigan avenue. They were unmistakably from some place in the west. They had the good old time manners which are becoming scarce in every section. They were 60 or maybe 70 years each. One of them was reading the news to the other one.

The one who was reading stopped and said: "I'll be dogged if Sam Stone ain't dead. It says here that he died in Topeka, Kan. You remember Sam Stone. He wrote that old song, 'Wait for the Wagon and We'll All Take a Ride.'

"Hain't thought of it 30 year, Cy," replied the old man opposite him. "Let's see, how did it go?—something like this"—the old man puckered his lips and tried to whistle the air, but the sound from his mouth resembled that of a hungry wind through a keyhole.

"Jim, you're getting wind wasted. Getting old. Fellows like you and me can't whistle. Better bum it, Jim."

And Jim hummed it while Cy beat time with his fingers on the table.

"I had forgot, Cy, who it was that wrote it."

"Yes, it was Sam Stone. I'd 'bont forgot it myself till I see it in that morning paper."

"Sam Stone was 84, so the paper says. He died in Topeka, where he'd lived about 28 years. That was a great old song in its day."

"That and 'Pop Goes the Weasel.' "

"But 'Wait for the Wagon' was the most catching. I remember it was the first piece that the St. Joe (Mo.) cornet band learned to play. And just then there was a man died in St. Joe who was a high roller in the Masonic Lodge in the town, and a mighty popular man he was. Of course he was buried with Masonic rites, and the lodge committee called on the leader of the band to engage the band's service. It was the first job the band had, and as it was in debt for the snare drum and the big horn here was a chance to get even.

"So the leader got a retainer, and then he told the committee that the band couldn't play only one piece, and that was 'Wait For the Wagon.' The leader said it was not built on dead march time, but by playing it low and muffling the big drum he could make it sound solemn. So the band turned out at the funeral and it played 'Wait For the Wagon' all the way out to Mount Moriah cemetery. Some of the boys about town had a hard time looking sad, especially Ben Ullman, the big butcher, who was one of the pallbearers. Ben was the funny man of the town, any how.

"I remember Ben, Cy."

"I knew you did. As I was saying, it was hard to keep straight faces, the band playing that tune, going out to the grave. Coming back there was nearly a row. The high muck a muck of the Lodge told the leader of the band he had better change the music, and then the leader said the band couldn't play anything else, and that he had told him so. The procession marched down Frederick avenue coming back and it commenced to rain, so that the Lodge—it was the Zerodathah chapter, as I remember—had to quicken their steps, and that put the band out."

"Of course, Cy. You can't march double quick on slow music. But go on."

"Well, the only thing for the band to do was to liven up the tune, and that was what raised Old Ned. The newspaper came out next week with a piece in it as long as your arm saying it was a disgrace, and that if the band expected the citizens to help pay its debts it had better learn some music that would be appropriate at funerals, as people were liable to die any time. Of course that made the band mad."

"Of course, Cy. But what did they do?"

Stopped their papers. Then when Neely's academy gave the school exhibition in the Presbyterian church on the hill, the band was engaged and put in the gallery, which was in one end of the church. The band opened the exercises with 'Wait For the Wagon.' Then the pastor of the church prayed, and the band played 'Wait For the Wagon' again. The programme consisted of essays—compositions they called them—declarations and some dialogues, and scattered along through the programme was music by the band, and every time it played 'Wait For the Wagon.' It got to be as good as a circus. I remember the leader of the band died a good many years ago, and the piece in the paper about him said he wrote 'Wait For the Wagon,' but the paper was wrong. It was Sam Stone who wrote it, him that has just died in Topeka."

It all comes back to me now, Cy. But all I can remember is the time and the first two lines:

"Wait for the wagon,

And we'll all take a ride."

—Chicago Chronicle.

They Never Sleep.

There are several species of fish, reptiles and insects which never sleep. Among fish it is now positively known that pike, salmon and goldfish never sleep at all; also that there are several others of the fish family that never sleep more than a few minutes during a month. There are dozens of species of flies which never indulge in slumber and from three to five species of serpents which the naturalists have never yet

waged to catch napping.

Her Proverb.

Mrs. Gummey—Do you believe in proverb?

Mrs. Glanders—Certainly. I believe that a bird on the hat is worth two in the bush, for example.—Harper's Bazaar.

A FOE TO BURGLARS.

Where Private Watchmen Patrol There Is Little Chance for House-breaking.

"No, I suppose he never does catch a thief," said an uptown resident the other evening, just after the private watchman had passed the house, "but it's worth \$20 or \$25 a year to have that man around looking after your house during the night. It's just like any kind of insurance. If you keep paying that man year after year and have never had a robbery or even an attempt at it during all that time, you might naturally feel that you had had the worst of it, but if you do without the watchman and get up some fine morning to find that your silverware and jewelry have taken flight in the night, then it's time to kick yourself for not having employed him."

Probably every one who has walked through the fine residence section after 10 p.m. has seen these watchmen. They walk along leisurely, as though going nowhere in particular. If you take notice of one of them long enough, you will see him stop at a certain house, try the doors, see that the windows are closed, and then pass on to another house, where he will repeat the operation. This he keeps up all night—that is, from about 10 p.m. until daylight—and

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT, LIMA, OHIO, TUESDAY, JUNE 1, 1897.

LAFAYETTE ITEMS

And Women's Christen Temperance Union Notes.

Rev. and Mrs. Caleb Hill returned home to Prospect, Ohio, after a delightful visit with their son and family and other old friends of yore.

Mrs. W. S. Culp, in company with her friend Mrs. Boyer, of Ada, attended the W. T. M. S., of the Findlay district, at Columbus Grove. A returned missionary of India gave them new inspiration in the work.

Mrs. Dr. Moots, of Jackson Center, visited her brother, Dr. Hill, and family on her return from the medical banquet in Lima.

Mrs. Caroline Crane entertained her old friends, Rev. and Mrs. Hill, at a sumptuous dinner, in company with others, last week.

Mrs. Florence Richards, of Leipzig, Ohio, our state organizer, and whose presence at our county convention was an inspiration, will sail for Europe shortly. She will attend the grand lodge of Good Templars in Switzerland, after which she has engagements in Ireland and Scotland to lecture. She will be gone four months. (The women of Ohio are still ahead.)

Dr. and Mrs. Sager, Sr., entertained at their home a number of guests at a dinner party in honor of Rev. and Mrs. Hill. Among the guests was Mrs. W. R. Mehaffey, of Lima. We were all reminded of the good times of thirty years ago.

Miss Callie Burkett, of Lima, visited Miss May Ross over Sabbath; also Miss May Isham, of Bluffton, visited Miss Allie Heath on last Sabbath.

William Launce and wife, of Ada, were here visiting his brother-in-law, Mr. Frank Ulrich, and family, on last Sabbath.

Mrs. and Mrs. Samuel Durbin, in their nice country home and with their usual hospitality, entertained beautifully the home folks of Lafayette and the guests from abroad, Mrs. Dr. Moots and Rev. and Mrs. Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Fisher, of our vicinity, had for their guests on last Friday the members of the Lutheran church. Rev. Hunton, the pastor of the church, and his father, Rev. Hunton, of Lima, were in attendance.

This week some of the white ribboners of the village will attend the eleventh district W. O. T. U. convention of the 17th district, to be held at St. Marys. The state president, Mrs. Henriette S. Monroe, and other prominent workers, will be with us.

The Christian and M. E. Churches are busy getting ready for children's day. The day school teachers and the graduating class are getting ready for commencement which will take place the first Saturday in June.

At this writing I was to touch on the lives and character of Anthony Comstock, Gen. Neal Dow, and Mother Stewart and the department of unfermented wines at the Lord's table.

Anthony Comstock has been one among the best of laborers in the W. C. T. U. work. He has always made it a point to attend their state and national conventions, been with them in their purity congresses. He is an honorary member; has been a helper in every sense of the word; he has given his time and money for the cause. At one time he gave Francis E. Willard, when she was national superintendent, \$5,000 to help her prosecute the work in the way of legislation.

Anthony Comstock is widely known as secretary of the New York society for the suppression of vice, and with his united efforts with the W. C. T. U. of New York and other states and their work generally throughout the United States of America, much has been accomplished. He was born in Connecticut; had only one year schooling; his first employment was in a country store; acquired an education during his spare minutes. After the war he was appointed out door superintendent of the Lookout Mountain Educational Institute. From this he went to New York in the mercantile business at the age of 23, and while thus engaged he saw so many evidences of young men and women being ruined because of obscene books, literature and vice that he became the right-hand man of this important society, and he has maintained that position ever since. He has been instrumental in securing important amendments to the laws regarding the publishing and mailing of obscene books and pictures, etc., and for the suppression of drunkenness and gambling, and to-day he is loved and honored the world over for his determination to do right. His is a very remarkable example when we consider him in the city a poor boy—all alone and subject to so much temptation; but he was thoroughly established in every good work which made for himself such a grand character and helped to establish others in pure living.

General Neal Dow is another laborer of the W. C. T. U.—an honorary member, one who gave of his time, talent and money for their cause. He attended all of their national conventions, as well as those of his own state, and continued to do so until his ninetieth anniversary.

Then he was too aged to travel very far; but his kindly greetings sent them were so full of love and sympathy that they were satisfied to send greetings in return and the giving of

the Chautauqua salute in honor of him. His anniversary is always observed by the white ribboners in every village, town and city.

Gen. Neal Dow had seven mottos:

1. "Pledged for God, home and every land."

2. "The home and happiness against the saloon and misery."

3. "Rescue the perishing and suppress the liquor traffic everywhere."

4. "Evil can never be suppressed by selling it the right to exist."

5. "True civil liberty promotes the greatest good to the greatest number."

6. "It is always manly to do right and trust God for results."

7. "One God, one nation, and no saloon."

In the year 1874 Gen. Neal Dow, of Portland, Maine, spoke at Old Orchard Beach at the first gospel temperance meeting known in history. This gospel temperance meeting was convened by Francis Murphy, the then recently reformed man. Gen. Neal Dow was of Quaker ancestry and training, and up to this time had never crossed the threshold of a saloon; but being one of those practical men and a man of action suited to the words he spoke, he started at once for the saloon which caused so much distress to his neighbor. He went to the proprietor and told him he had his carriage there and wanted him, the saloon keeper, to assist him with the poor, drunken neighbor in his carriage. He refused to assist him; he still insisted, and still was refused. Then and there Gen. Neal Dow told him what would be the result if he still sold intoxicants to his drunken friend, and the wretchedness that would come to his family. "You go on selling and the people of Maine will see how long." He then threw himself into the work from that day to this, the 20th day of March, 1897, being his ninety-third anniversary. He secured the prohibition of the liquor traffic in the state of Maine during these years; he was an early candidate on the Prohibition ticket for President of the United States. Total abstinence for the individual and prohibition for the state and nation, was his temperance watchword, and that no dealing with the liquor traffic was safe that provided for its continuance.

He was a leader of mighty issues. He stands for the highest type of American manhood because of his moral courage and his devotion to duty and justice.

The state of Maine in old times was one of the purest states in the Union, and is now one of the most prosperous. Prohibition in the state of Maine spread like the temperance crusade in Ohio until large districts in the Dominion of Canada were under prohibition. These include the whole of Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, and many province in New Brunswick, Quebec and Ontario. There are large districts in the United States under prohibition—New Jersey, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas, Texas, Tennessee, Kentucky, Missouri, and a few other states—and yet the people are still saying prohibition does not prohibit.

"Behold a sober worth to new in the spring of the century long ago; Floods and tempest and fires and frost swept the fields, but no seed was sown. What of the harvest? The old man's seed is growing bread for the next world's need."

Gen. Neal Dow was a father to the poor and helpless, and caused the widow's and the drunkard's wife's heart to beat for joy. He was ready to die for the cause of humanity. His word was made good to him: "With long life will I satisfy him and show him My salvation."

One entire generation has grown up in the state of Maine which knows nothing whatever of the condition of the state and of the people (of the good old times) from a pessimist's standpoint only.

There are now no distilleries or breweries in the state, while there were many of them in "the old times."

In none of the cities or towns can be seen a painted sign over a shop where liquors are to be sold within. In the old times, in every grocery store, it was arranged that all patrons could have a brandy punch, gin, &c., if they so desired. There was a sugar bowl and a tea spoon strung from the ceiling, while the black bottles were in easy reach of the shop keeper.

The smaller and larger casks were standing near by, painted and labeled in gilt letters with the names of the contents, and in order to attract attention they were arranged upon the sidewalk. Tubs containing punch were placed in full view. Election and militia days called out the people in those old days where ginger bread, molasses, candy, rum and punch were sold in great quantities, and great quantities of molasses were imported and converted into rum at the distilleries, of which seven were running day and night. The working people quit at 11 o'clock a. m. and 4 p. m. to take "some support."

Every household had rum or liquors of some sort to offer to the callers both coming and going. The parson and the rector were expected to drink, and to refuse was considered impolite. I am glad of the new times when it is considered impolite to invite the persons to taste or touch the accused beverage, and also when you take in the doctors of your acquaintance you can scarcely

believe that very many of them indulge in spirituous liquors, and we all know that public sentiment is against patronizing one that does.

In the old times more than two-thirds of the sales were rum and this went far into the country and the curse was marked as a fire through the forest;

but now in the good days of Maine, in which Gen. Neal Dow was instrumental in getting the conditions of the country are wonderfully changed for the better. Neal Dow was 21 years old when he called some special meetings to agitate the question before the people as to the evil effects of alcoholic liquors, and some of the conscientious men began immediately to abandon their business, and in the year 1851 the Maine law was enacted by a Democratic legislature, signed by a Democratic speaker of the house and a Democratic president of the senate and a Democratic governor approved it and the law took effect the 2d day of June, 1851.

The effect of the law was wonderful throughout the state, and to-day more than three-fourths of the population are practically free from it. The consequences are that the wages of labor are saved and used for other and better purposes, and laid by in the savings bank.

Let those who think the good old

times in the state of Maine were the best take an intelligent view of what

ruin did then, and what the results

are of the new times without it. Pro-

hibition for Maine has been a marked

success, and what is so good for

the state of Maine should be the

best thing for every state. Oh! for a

Gen. Neal Dow in every state—the

man who achieved such great vic-

tories for the enactment and enforce-

ment of temperance legislation is

enough to entitle him to a place

among the earth's greatest benefac-

tors. Among the world's reformers

none have been better adopted to

the work of reform than the author

of the Maine law and the father of

prohibition. It could be said of him

that he was "without fear and with-

out reproach." There are plenty of

men and women of the Bradley-Mar-

tin order who are not interested in

the greatest good of our republic.

They care not for the republic only

as a place to dance and drink champa-

gne, and to get fortunes from the

gold mines which the wage workers

can dig, then go to Europe and

spend in degrading pleasures. There

are always a few left who do not bow

to such a shrine and who were born

of parents who looked upon life with

a serious eye, and upward to Heaven

with an undying faith. Neal Dow's

strength was as the "strength of ten

because his life was pure."

As I said before, he was a Quaker, and the

Quakers took up the temperance

movement before any other Chris-

tians made it a part of their work. It

was a Quaker who persuaded Father

Matthew to espouse the temperance

cause. Neal Dow, the Quaker, who

went to England in 1851 and at two

different times later and gave 500

temperance addresses without any

compensation, in which he told the

story of prohibition in Maine, and he

was rewarded by the formation of

the famous "United Temperance

Alliance," of which his stalwart

champion of temperance, Sir Wil-

fred Lawson, of London, has long

been the leader. As my article is

its usual length, I will leave Mother

Stewart and other matters for the

next article.

MARY E. MEHAFFEY.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction

City, Ill., was told by her doctors she

had Consumption and that there was

no hope for her, but two bottles of

Dr. King's New Discovery completely

cured her and she says it saved her

life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida

St., San Francisco, suffered from a

dreadful cold, approaching Consump-

tion, tried without result everything

else, then bought one bottle of Dr.

King's New Discovery and in two

weeks was cured. He is naturally

thankful. It is such results, of which

these are samples, that prove the

wonderful efficacy of this medicine in

Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles

at H. F. Vortkamp's.

Elks Rehearsal.

There will be a full rehearsal of the

Elks' minstrels at the lodge rooms

this evening.

Dr. D. R. Rothrock, of New Berlin,

Pa., does not hesitate to recommend

Chamberlain's medicines. He says:

"I have handled them for a year or

more in my pharmacy and find them

safe and reliable. My customers

praise them very highly." No one

who is troubled with rheumatism

can use Chamberlain's Pain Balm

without praising it. The quick re-

lief from pain which it affords is

alone worth many times its cost. For

</

ONLY
10c
A
WEEK,

The...

Daily
TIMES-
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MUTTON SHEEP.

How Can the Breeder Get the Highest Profits From Them?

Professor Roberts has found that dark faced, or Down, sheep are more hardy than white faced ones. He found that in Iowa the Cotswolds were too open woolled for the climate and that they contracted catarrh. For the ordinary farmer and breeder he recommends crossing common ewes with Shropshire or Southdown rams. On fertile, fairly level land, with high feed, he suggests the Hampshire or Shropshire cross. On thin pastures and hilly land he thinks the smaller and hardy Southdown will turn out better. For a man who wants to raise early lambs for market the Horned Dorset is the breed. The ewes may be bred in June, two months earlier than other ewes. Crossed with the common ewe, the Horned Dorset produces lambs that grow very fast. In the large cities an excellent market for these lambs is found. They must be marketed at 3 months old. After they are 4 months old Professor Roberts says they are inclined to grow coarse. From Dec. 1 till April 1 choice lambs sell in the chief city markets at from \$6 to \$10 apiece, the rest of the year at from \$8.50 to \$4 apiece. Its mother's milk is the best food for a lamb at first.

Mr. George E. Brock expresses in The Rural New Yorker the opinion that the best cross to go with any other breed of sheep whatsoever is the Shropshire, and he advises beginners in mutton or lamb breeding to procure first of all a Shropshire ram to cross with common ewes and then grade the flock up with the same breed. The higher the grade the more valuable the product he says.

Professor John A. Craig of the Wisconsin agricultural experiment station offers the accompanying illustration of



EWE AND LAMB.
a ewe and lamb, which he conceives to be about the right sort for the mutton sheep breeder to aspire to as a type. It says in The Rural New Yorker, from which the picture is copied:

As for a type of good sheep of the future let us take the ewe and lamb in the illustration. This lamb was dropped March 9, 1892, and weighed when weaned, July 26, 75½ pounds, or an average weekly gain of 8½ pounds. It was fed three parts bran and one part oilmeal as a grain ration. The fleece of this ewe is not quite dense enough, but she is a fine model for form and metherly qualities.

A good type for a fat wether is shown here. This one was dropped April 18, 1891. He weighed Feb. 25, 1892, 156½ pounds, which means an average weekly gain for 4½ weeks of 3½ pounds. The fleece weighed 12 1-3 pounds. Before weaning it was fed one part cornmeal, one part bran and one-quarter part oilmeal. After weaning it was fed two parts cornmeal and one part oilmeal.

Results Professor Craig writes:

The breeding flock required to produce such feeding sheep must average 200 pounds when matured and in fair breeding condition, and they must be of that type which guarantees constitution. They must be prolific. A good ewe will rear twins, and it means more profit to have her do so. The fleece in these sheep should, of all things, have density, as it is associated with thrift and vigor. It is necessary that it be dense on the back to protect the sheep from snow and rain, and dense on the belly as well, as the latter is of special protection to the sheep when lying down. Fine wool is a quality that is related to density, and I do not believe that it is opposed to fattening qualities, but really the reverse. In killing and dressing sheep, to determine the weights of different parts, I noted that the sheep that are comparatively coarse in wool are heavy hided, coarse boned, and, as a rule, slower in maturing, and they lose more in dressing.

The quick maturing sheep is the one Professor Craig recommends, one that can be fed to weigh 150 pounds inside of a year. He has found that a sheep with a round body gains faster than a square or angular bodied one. To be profitable, it must gain at the rate of three pounds a week. The lambs must be started with grain food in the shape of bran as early as possible. When they are weaned, give them ground oats, clover afternoons, rape, white turnips, etc. Professor Craig has found as much as 50 cents profit per head in giving lambs grain all the time, beginning with the bran before they are weaned and continuing steadily on with some form of cereal food till they are ready for market.

FAT WETHER.
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There are few men whom I have known whose success in life has not at some time hinged upon an incident over which they had no control. The most successful man of my acquaintance said to me one day, "Had my life been what I planned it, it would have been a failure." —Pazi Armstrong in Chicago Times-Herald.

STORIES OF THE DAY.

Some Incidents Illustrating What the World Calls "Luck."

Education, science and cold common sense have made the superstitions, the beliefs and the bogies of the past appear curiously humorous to this age. We laugh at the people who are afraid of certain numbers and those in whom we observe the touch of the mariner by their abhorrence of Friday. We smile indulgently as we read of the beliefs of past generations and wonder how people that appeared in every other way to be intelligent could have treated such weird nonsense seriously. Charms and spells have faded into fables. The witches have vanished, and with them their craft. In this age even the oldest and most disheveled hag fails to do mischief with her most violent curse.

But in spite of all the education, discoveries of science and thought which have dispelled the illogical things of an old civilization there is still a force which even the most learned mind does not understand or explain. It goes by many names. To the religious it is "the workings of an all wise Providence." Again, it is fate or destiny. But to the world it is luck.

It is a curious thing which cannot be depended upon, for those who trust to luck seldom have aught but a handdrum, miserable existence. Its workings are as uncertain as the lightning. It makes a stroke here and there for good or ill; and passes on, leaving the thoughtful mind to blin at its mysterious flashings.

A man works and struggles. He gives himself no play spells, but in spite of his constancy to his task he barely lives. Another man with no more ability because he happened to turn a certain corner or crossed a street succeeded.

Two men once had bachelor apartments together. For the same evening they had two invitations to house parties. One man wished to accept one invitation, his friend the other. Neither could induce the other to attend the one he favored. Each went his way, and on that evening met for the first time a woman whom he afterward married. The marriage of one and his latter life has been ideal. The other found he had been mistaken and died by his own hand within the year.

A man once stood at a ticket office in a railway depot. He had just secured the last lower berth in the sleeping car and was putting the ticket in his pocket, when a man rushed up and asked for a lower berth. The agent informed him that the last one had been sold. "I'll give \$5 for a berth," said the man.

The man who had bought the last one, feeling that he could not make \$3 easier, sold the man his ticket and returned home to wait until morning. The train was wrecked, and the man who paid \$5 for the ticket was killed.

A man had been invited to enjoy a trip on a private sailing yacht. The hour for the departure of the party was 10 o'clock in the forenoon. Being late in finishing up some important business, he hired a cab to take him to the wharf. He explained that the time was short, and that the driver of the cab must hurry. In consequence the cab collided with a street car, and a policeman arrested the driver. The occupant of the cab made every effort to have the driver released. He offered the officer \$10 and his card as security that the driver would appear, but all in vain.

He then ran all the way to the wharf, but the yacht had gone. She was lost, with all hands on board.

A child who lived with his parents near a river, finding the gate unlatched, toddled off toward the docks. He walked upon an old wharf and stumbled through a hole into the water beneath. The occupants of a rowboat passing a moment afterward, seeing something which looked human rise to the surface, reached out a hand and pulled the youngster into the boat. Had he found the gate unlatched 30 seconds sooner he would have sunk for the last time—30 seconds later the boat would have passed.

A man walked into a building which was being raised a story and rebuilt to watch out of idle curiosity the men at work. He was smoking a cigar. A man who was employed in the building looked up, and, seeing the man smoking, it reminded him that he wanted to smoke. His pipe was in his coat in a toolbox on the opposite side of the street. He dropped his tools, walked out and had reached the middle of the street when the building collapsed. The stranger was killed, while the workman, who at any other moment in eight hours would have been there to meet the same fate, stood scarcely 20 feet away, white to the lips as he realized his escape.

A man once walked into a hotel with the intention of looking over the register to see if a friend, whom he had expected for months, had not arrived. The man was starving. He reached the door, walked half way to the office and stopped. He had been there many times before, and probably imagined that he was considered an intruder. The friend for whom he was in search stood at the office desk talking to the clerk. He saw the man approaching and turned to the clerk to ask if that was not the man who had inquired for him. The clerk looked up, but in the meantime the poor, despairing fellow, thinking it was useless to inquire again if his friend had arrived, turned and walked out by a side entrance. The friend rushed to where he had seen him and then into the street in search of him. He could see nothing of him and returned to the hotel baffled. The papers next day told of a suicide. It was the starving friend.

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FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

BOYS' FIRE DEPARTMENT.

It is Thoroughly Organized and Equipped For Quick Work.

Several Brooklyn boys have organized a fire department of their own. The ages of the little firemen range from 11 to 15 years, Ernest Grant, the foreman and organizer of the company, being the oldest. They have a complete patrol outfit, consisting of two goats seven hands high in their bare hoofs, one regularly constructed patrol wagon of small size made to fit the goats, one fire extinguisher improvised from a tin water cooler and a half inch rubber tube, one scaling ladder and all the appliances found among the equipment of a modern patrol company's headquarters. The uniforms are blue overalls and blouses, with rubber boots, rubber coats, fatigue caps and gaudy red fire hats of regulation block.

The goats' names are Tom and Bill, and they have been trained by the boys until there is not a horse in all the regular department which responds more faithfully and quickly to the clang of the alarm gong than do Tom and Bill. With them the boys have made a "quick hitch" record of ten seconds. No such sleek goats were ever seen on the rock ribbed hills of Shantytown. Tom is a wiry haired maltese, and Bill boasts a brindled yellow complexion.

The boys live near the house of engine company No. 33, and all summer long each of the lads was prompt at roll call at 8 o'clock every morning. Their names were duly registered in the blotter, and each was given an hour off at lunchtime. All fire alarms and the time they were sounded were entered in the blotter with red ink. In fact, every-



thing about the place was conducted just as it is in a regular patrol house. All day the goats stood in their stalls back of the Bilippian patrol wagon ready to dart out and place themselves under the drop harness at the sound of an alarm. All was bustle and excitement about the shed at such a moment. Foreman Grant shouted his orders in a shrill voice as all were slipping on their boots, rubber coats and fire hats.

"Willie and Jackie, grab the axes! Davy and Jonas, take the hooks! Charlie, grab the roof rope!" he would shout.

The goats came clattering out, and the fire brigade was off with a bang, the gong on the front of the wagon clangling loudly. The company's mascot, a fox terrier dog, ran, barking ahead. Around the corner they would speed to the house of engine No. 33, often arriving there before the regular company had started out. They remained at the firehouse ready to respond to any alarms that might come in while engine No. 35 was away.

Since school began the young firemen have taken a vacation, but next summer they will organize again.—New York World.

Long Time Between Meals.
Some of our boys and girls think that one forenoon is a great deal of time to wait for dinner after breakfast is over. But there is a big anaconda in the Philadelphia "zoo" which ate its breakfast almost two years ago—22 months, to be exact—and has just got around to its dinner. During all this time it didn't seem to be a bit hungry, although when it was really ready for a meal it ate the whole hill of fare, which consisted of a fat rabbit, all at one gulp. It is not very unusual for snakes to abstain from food for several months, at the end of which time death generally results, but the anaconda's case is distinctly different from any other. Its fast lasted over twice as long as any in the history of the "zoo," and during the whole of its continuance there was no evidence of ill health.

Dolls' Eyes.

Little girls who play with their dolls may be interested to know what sets the fashion in dolls' eyes. When Victoria became queen of England, nearly 60 years ago, she was fair and young, with very blue eyes, whereupon blue eyes became all the fashion, and all the royal dollmakers of her kingdom began sending blue eyed dolls from their factories. In Italy and Spain, where all the great beauties have olive skins and dark, handsome eyes, a blond doll is quite uncommon. Japanese dolls have twinkling, beady eyes, set in their heads askew, while the gayly dressed doll from Singapore looks from her copper colored face with a pair of narrow, coquettish, black eyes, quite different in expression from either the Spanish or Chinese beauties.—New York Times.

Dot and the New Moon.

I have been told—do you think it is true?—that when the new moon first comes into view, the bright little moon, like a bent silver bow, if I set it just over my left shoulder—so! Bad luck will follow me all the month through.

But I don't believe much in signs. Do you? But the new moon last night shone through tree over my right shoulder glanced down at me. The pretty new moon, and, you know, that's a sign.

That the best of luck will surely be mine. I can't help believing that sign will come true. Signs may be silly, but, now, wouldn't you?

—Anne E. Langdon in St. Nicholas.

Edna's Supper.

Edna asked grandma for a scrambled egg for supper. "But," said grandma, "mamma likes to have you eat light suppers." "Oh, no, grandma, she lets me have lots of things darker than eggs."—Youth's Companion.

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FOR STARTING THE FIRE.

The Use to Which the Fisherman Puts His Discarded Nets.

In the majority of households an old newspaper is the material most commonly used to start a fire, and the adjustment of this material is a matter of considerable art. There should be enough of it to make a flame sufficient to ignite the wood laid upon it, and it should be put in with just the right degree of looseness so that the air will circulate through it and make it burn freely and to the best advantage. But there are houses in which paper is never used for this purpose—the homes of fishermen. Here, year in and year out, day after day, the fire is started with a chunk of discarded tattered netting, and there is nothing like it.

When a net gets tender, so that it is likely to burst when a body of kelp or seaweed floats against it in a tide way, or to break with a big catch of fish, it is condemned. It may be whole and look all right, but it doesn't pay to take any risks with it. Some fishermen using a considerable number of nets may have half a ton of such netting in a year. They use it to start fires, and give away some of it. Formerly they sold it for junk, and they do so now occasionally, though not so much as they did. It brings a cent a pound.

This netting has been tarred again and again with fine, thin tar and it is thoroughly saturated. The net may be 8 feet deep. A length of it is rolled up, and the roll is then flattened down. The flattened roll may be 6 inches wide, and it is cut off with an ax into chunks of perhaps a foot in length, just enough to lie nicely on the grate of a kitchen range. It is thoroughly dried before it is used. It all ignites quickly, and burns fiercely and uniformly, with a bluish flame and rather a pleasant odor.

A properly laid fire with a section of old tattered netting to start it never goes out. Whoever attends to the kitchen fire in the fisherman's house prepares it, if possible, the night before and pulls a strand from the tarred netting out through the bars of the grate in front. To start the fire in the morning all that is necessary is to touch lighted match to the end of that tarred rope yarn.

Some of this tarred netting has been sold to start the fire in locomotives. Such a thing is not unheard of as the use of cotton waste and oil for this purpose, but a sheet of old tattered netting laid over the grate bars beats the cotton waste out of sight. Still, locomotives have multiplied and tattered netting cuts no figure as a means of starting the fire in them. It is perhaps now used for that purpose, if at all, only on roads running through or near fishing districts. And, as said, it is now rarely sold. The fisherman uses it to start his own fire, and the man who has more than he wants gives it to his neighbor.—New York Sun.

Frail Lives Cut Short.

Infants cutting their teeth during hot weather often have their frail life cut short by that deadly summer complaint, diarrhea and dysentery. Mothers, protect and save your babies' lives by the early use of Dr. John W. Bull's Baby Syrup, a facilitator of teething, and an enabling remedy for baby complaints. "I can not speak too highly of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. It is the best I have ever used, and I would not be without it. I would advise all mothers to try it and see for themselves what a wonderful medicine it is for the ailments of babies. Mrs. H. McFerron, Lezburg, Ill." Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is sold by all dealers for 25 cents. Take nothing else, but insist on getting Dr. John W. Bull's Baby Syrup.

A Costly Joke.

A Berlin correspondent tells a story about a joke that resulted somewhat seriously for the man who invented it. This person was incredulous about the discriminating appreciation of wines which a distinguished friend of his claimed to possess, and to test the matter invited him to dine at a hotel whose landlord had previously been instructed to set before the connoisseur a bottle of excellent moselle. It was to bear no label or other marks to distinguish it from "vin ordinaire," and if questioned the landlord was to say that it cost only a small price. The invitation was accepted, and the plot was carried out. The guest had hardly taken a single sip from his glass, however, before he proved the injustice of his host's suspicion by exclaiming over the merit of the wine. He summoned the landlord, and on hearing that its price was 3 marks instantly ordered 1,000 bottles of the same vintage. The order was filled, and the host, rather than reveal the failure of his trick, paid the difference between the alleged and real price, which amounted to something over 4,000 marks.

Delicious English Muffins.

To make English muffins scald a pint of milk, and while hot add 2 ounces of butter. When lukewarm, add half a teaspoonful of salt, half an ounce of compressed yeast dissolved in 3 tablespoonsfuls of warm water, and 2 cups of flour. Beat thoroughly and set aside for 2 hours. Bake in greased muffin rings on a hot griddle.—Mrs. S. T. Roger in Ladies' Home Journal.

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INSANITY INCREASES.

THE GRIM SPECTER WANT RECRUITING FOR THE ASYLUMS.

Mrs. OPPENHEIMER FINDS SOME MORE STARTING FACTS IN THE REPORT OF THE CHARITIES CONFERENCE EDUCATION AND THE APPALLING GROWTH OF CRIME.

[Special Correspondence.]

A paragraph has lately been published in many of the New York newspapers relative to the increase of insanity in Kansas. The intent of the emphasis laid by the newspapers upon this increase is plainly to paint the moral that the somewhat revolutionary political sentiments exhibited in Kansas during the last few years and the sympathy shown by a large part of the population in that state with measures antagonistic to the great corporations are either themselves the creation of disordered brains or directly tend to produce insanity. But, according to the report of the conference of Charities and Correction held last June in Grand Rapids, Kansas is by no means peculiar in this matter.

Insanity is very generally upon the increase all over the country. The report of the committee on reports from states (page 14) says: "A striking feature of most of the reports which mention insanity at all is the constant and rapid increase of the insane. In few states have the statistics on this subject been so carefully collected as in Massachusetts. In a year the recoveries among the 8,500 insane do not exceed 500, while the deaths are at least 600. The 1,100 thus removed from the list by death or recovery have their places more than made good by the new cases constantly arising or the lapse of recovered cases. If it were not so, the insane would cease to accumulate (as they do) at the rate of 250 a year. It is not probable that so many enter by immigration as are removed by emigration or by official removals—the latter reported last year as 386. Probably no New England state contains so large a proportion of the insane as Massachusetts, though they increase everywhere. It is to be desired that other states furnish such information."

New York state is the very stronghold of conservatism when compared with Kansas, yet, according to this report, nearly 1 person in every 350 of the population goes insane. A little farther on the committee says: "Were the ratio everywhere as high as in New York and Massachusetts there would be more than 200,000 insane persons in the United States." The fact is, the strain of our present competitive system is so great that both men and women break down under it who in more normal social conditions would probably lead sane and healthy lives to a good old age. It is neither hereditary nor vice that sends the mass of these victims to our asylums. It is the months and years of desperate effort waged against severe adversity. It is the anxiety for the future and the ever increasing hopelessness of the struggle that wrecks the nervous system and results at last in incurable insanity, or probably, at the best, in such a case as renders the patient liable to a recurrence of the malady upon every renewal of the strain.

As an instance the report from Nebraska (page 64) says: "The great increase in the number of insane the past year has surprised us all. The state officers do not know what to do. Such an increase of insane population was not anticipated and so was not provided for by our last legislature. We cannot account for this increase, but believe it is largely due to the disappointments of the people in the loss of crops and to financial difficulties of the past few years." In the Virginia report is this paragraph: "That insanity in the state is on the increase there can be no doubt. In 1871 less than 600 white and 150 colored insane were in our asylums, while, as pointed out above, there are now 1,725 of the former and 825 of the latter. The ratio of the white insane to the whole population is 1 to 550; that of the negro, 1 to 750. It is a significant fact that there are now more insane negroes in Virginia than were reported in 1860 in the entire United States. So here are problems for the serious consideration of psychologists and political economists."

Here and there in the volume are signs of a vague uneasiness feeling that the old panaceas for the cure of crime and pauperism are not working satisfactorily. One is a quotation from a magazine article by Mr. Elijah C. Foster, a plea for indeterminate sentences for petty offenses or misdemeanors, which closes thus: "What shall be done to stem the tide of increasing immorality, vice and crime with its necessary accompaniments—degradation and pauperism? It is a vital question that touches us all." Even education fails to bring about the hoped for result. From North Carolina comes the word: "The sad fact remains that crime does not diminish. Never were the colleges so full, the public schools so well maintained. What is wanting in our system of education that the moral sentiment is so feebly developed? Of \$318,000,000 paid for education in the south since the freedom of the negro one fourth, or \$75,000,000, was used for colored schools. They share exactly pro rata in North Carolina as to numbers. Yet the superintendents of the penitentiary replies to the board of charities that no perceptible effect upon the statistics of crime can be discerned. He is a careful man and a lifelong teacher. What is wanting is what we call education in America?"

In Missouri "the census of the penitentiary shows an extraordinary increase—1,689 inmates in the year 1892 and 2,178 in 1894, being an increase of 29 per cent and in the ratio of about 700 to the million of population. The inspectors in their report attribute this increase to the financial and industrial depression occurring during that period. Only 1,000 are employed under contract

and at rates per diem, 50 cents for males and 40 cents for females. One-sixth of the convicts are under 20 years of age and one-third between 20 and 25."

A good deal is said in different papers and reports of convicts and prison labor. An item which seems worth quoting comes from Alabama. In the report from that state occurs a mention of the Tennessee Coal and Iron company. "This company," says the corresponding secretary, "contains its lease of ten years by a liberal offer, which included the promise to relieve the state of the expense of maintaining these schools (four night schools) promising to pay the teachers \$40 per month. For some time they have maintained two schools, one for white prisoners and one for colored, at each of the two prisons. They own shaft No. 1 and slope No. 2."

Since the other schools have been suspended, the company has adopted a policy in regard to its own which is almost equivalent to abolishing them. It has claimed the privilege of appointing the teachers themselves, and instead of selecting suitable persons for this office it now appoints the hospital stewards to this position, thus making the salary of one official answer for the two offices. A hospital steward who does his duty properly cannot serve successfully as the teacher of the night school or the Sunday school even if he had the time. The strict control which he must maintain is antagonistic to the spirit in which a teacher should approach them. Only one of the schools at Pratt mines—that for colored convicts at shaft No. 1—has still a regular teacher who is not a hospital steward.

It is much to be regretted that in all this volume, so far as a pretty close

search can discover, there is no frank and outspoken utterance in favor of the trades unions' fight against the underbidding of free labor in the open market by prison made goods. These workers for the uplift of the pauper and the criminal ought by this time to understand the senselessness and the wickedness of trying to pull these waste elements of the community out of their slough with one hand while with the other they use the means to that end as a weapon to club self supporting workmen and their families down into pauperism and criminality. Most of the writers who have occasion to mention the subject merely state the facts of the case and leave their individual point of view obscure. Others again commit themselves very frankly, like the corresponding secretary from Connecticut who mentions an act prohibiting the manufacture in any prison of any article which may come in contact with the lips or mouth. "This was passed in the interest of the public health," he says. "It is to be hoped that it will not serve as an entrenched outpost from which attacks may be directed upon the whole system of untrammeled prison labor."

The Ohio report says: "In our penitentiaries we are still suffering from the evil effects of former pernicious legislation effecting prison labor. The people of the state are beginning to doubt the wisdom of depriving the prisoner of employment and thereby endangering his moral, mental and physical health in order that the product of his labor may not come in contact with free labor. It is a question whether or not the prisoner is more the slave of the state than is the average laborer to the trades unions."

It is pleasant to record that these two

paragraphs are the only ones of the sort in the volume. Let us hope that the gentlemen who wrote them will have experienced a change of heart or studied more closely the facts in the case before the time comes around for their next report.

MARY S. OPPENHEIMER.

Boston Moving.

Municipal ownership of street railways has been taken up with vigor by the citizens' committee of Boston. Petition blanks for circulation, with a condensed statement of the experiences of Detroit and Toronto, were sent to reformers all over the state, and at the committee's request voters have sent letters to their senators and representatives.

Later, the committee has sent out a great number of postal card notices of the date of the hearing on the bill introduced. Among the signers of the notice are Edwin D. Mead of the New England Magazine, Professor Frank Parsons, lecturer on law in Boston university; Henry R. Legate, the statistician; Edward Everett Hale, Robert Treat Paine, Jr., and men prominent in business and labor circles.

Legalizing Labor Unions.

Assemblyman Sanders of New York has undertaken the task to encourage contracts between employers and employees. He has introduced a bill with this object in view.

It provides that it shall be lawful for any person or persons or corporation employing or desiring to employ laborers or employees to enter into contracts with such laborers or employees or with labor unions or trades assemblies, by the terms of which contracts said labor unions, trades assemblies or other organizations of laborers may agree upon the one hand to furnish steady help to said employer and the said employer, on the other hand, may contract not to employ any other persons than such as are members of the labor union or trade assembly or are furnished to him thereby.

WILL EXCHANGE COURTESIES.

On May 24 there will be held three separate conventions in as many cities of marine labor organizations of unusual importance to the world of labor. The National Union of Dock Laborers in Great Britain and Ireland will meet in Liverpool, the London Dockers' union in Hull and the American Longshoremen's union in New York. Friendliest greetings will be exchanged between these organizations during their sessions, and it is possible that steps will be taken toward a federation of the three with a view to finally affecting a grand international federation of all seafaring organizations.

A VALUABLE SHIRT.

IT WAS A BELIEF OF A POOR GAME AND WAS WORTH \$100.

"Talking about very expensive clothes," said a business man to a party of friends the other night, "I wore a shirt once that was worth \$700. I don't mean to say it cost me such amount of money, but it was worth \$700 to me, and I cashed it in for just that sum in gold and greenbacks."

An incredulous smile went around, and some stinging inquiries were passed as to what new brand of "hop" was on the market, but the speaker never flinched.

"Crack away, boys," he continued, "but when I come to explain the matter you will see that it is really a simple affair and something which might happen to any man who was similarly situated. One night in the fall of the World's fair year a party of six gentlemen of whom I was one, was playing poker in a hotel on Dearborn street. As the night was warm and the room small and close all of us threw off our coats and played in our shirt sleeves. At first the game was light the ante being a dime and the limit 50 cents. It was an all night session and late in the evening the limit was raised to \$2, and money changed hands freely.

"My how the cards did run that night! I have never had such luck since and can't reasonably expect a repetition of it. I would stand a raise and draw four cards to an ace in big jack pots and get two more with it. Once I picked up my hand and found three small cards and the ace and king of clubs. There was a fat pot to fight for, so I came in and, discarding the small cards, asked for a draw of three, at the same time turning my ace and king up on the table so all the players could see them. The draw gave me the queen, jack and ten of clubs, making a royal flush. There was a number of strong hands out against it, including one set of fours and a full.

"Everybody, of course, played me for holding an ordinary flush or a straight and thought I was burning up my money when I kept meeting all raises. I was too foxy to do any of the tilting myself. By simply meeting the raises it was easy to conceal the real strength of my own hand and make the other players think I had got tangled up to an extent where it was imperative to protect my interest in the pot against possible bluffing. When the play was over and the hands shown down, what a howl there was! One man, a good fellow and a clever card player, by the way, was so angry at what he called 'fool luck' that he tore up the cards and kicked his chair over.

"In settling up the man nearest to me reached over and wrote on my shirt front his I.O.U. for his indebtedness. The example was contagious, and the other players followed him. The game lasted several hours longer, and as my run of luck held good and the losers continued to write their I.O.U.s on my shirt that garment was soon covered with value memoranda. At the close of the play the shirt bore evidence of an indebtedness of \$700 due me by the five gentlemen with whom I had passed the evening.

"It was some days before any of them gave a sign of settling, and how I did guard that garment in the meantime! In those days I was fairly well fixed financially and had a safety deposit box in the vaults under the First National bank. The first thing I did when the game broke up was to put on a clean shirt and lock the \$700 garment carefully away in the vault. It was a week before all the debts were canceled. Every time one of my debtors came to the office to settle I would take him over to the safety deposit vault, unlock the box and erase the amount of his payment from the shirt. By the time the payments were all made the shirt was in pretty bad condition, but I kept it at home as a souvenir until housecleaning time last spring, when a fresh domestic, ignorant of its interesting history, used it to scrub windows, and one of the most valuable shirts ever worn by mortal man thus came to an ignoble end." —Chicago Tribune.

WILL EXCHANGE COURTESIES.

During the civil war in this country the importance of temporary or field fortifications was so highly appreciated by the troops on both sides that the moment a halt was made the men began to throw up breastworks. The great difficulty was to induce them to wait until a proper line of defense had been selected by the engineers.

WANTED THE BEST.

Mrs. Goldbags—John, just look at them invitations to the Vere de Vere's dance! What do you suppose them letters "R. S. V. P." mean?

Mr. Goldbags—That must be for "Reserved Seats Various Prices." Just send down and get the best they've got. Their Vere de Vere can't have nothin' too good for us. London Answers.

A woman's looking glass does not lie to her. If she looks carefully and owns the truth to herself, she will acknowledge that it is true. Her mirror reflects the full of the ugliness of suffering and pain. If a woman wants her mirror to reflect a pain-free face she should take proper care of her womanly self. She should see that the organs that are distinctly feminine are kept free from weak and disease. By this means only can a woman remain fresh-looking and attractive.

Women may cease from their faces the lines of suffering by using Dr. Pierce's Pain Relieving Balsam. Over 60,000 women have testified in writing to the merits of this medicine. It acts directly on the woman's organism. It makes them strong and healthy. It cures all weakness and disease. It relieves inflammation, soothes pain, and calms and steadies and invigorates the pain-racked nerves. It prepares for motherhood and health. It makes and insures the comfort of the expectant period. It insures baby's health and makes its advent easy and almost painless. All good druggists sell it.

"I am going to write and tell you the benefits I have received from taking your medicines," writes Mrs. J. B. Clough, Box 203, Lisbon, Grant Co., N. Y. "I am the mother of a nice baby girl and a half month old. We are a poor child and weigh about eighteen pounds. If you remember I wrote you about a year ago about my condition. I cannot give too much praise to your medicine. It certainly does as it all goes remarkably well, this being my first baby."

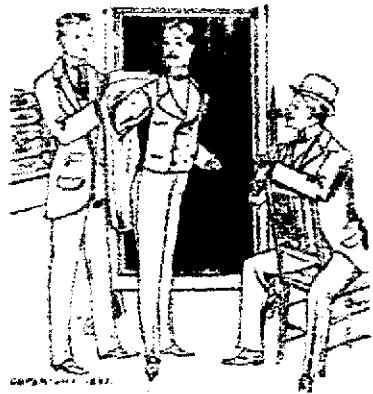
"Knowledge is power." In a thorough knowledge of the human body lies the power that will at last stamp out weakness of the body and mediocrity of mentality. Dr. Pierce has taken a long look into the future through his "Common Sense Medical Adviser." It is full of just such knowledge as will do the family the most good. This book of over 1000 pages and finely illustrated has had an unprecedented sale. About 700,000 copies have been sold at \$1.50 per volume. Now it can be had in paper covers for 25 cents in one-cent stamps. In fine French cloth for ten cents more. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago Div.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Schedule of Passenger Trains—Central Line.

| | Westward | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 32 | 33 | 34 | 35 | 36 | 37 | 38 | 39 | 40 | 41 | 42 | 43 | 44 | 45 | 46 | 47 | 48 | 49 | 50 | 51 | 52 | 53 | 54 | 55 | 56 | 57 | 58 | 59 | 60 | 61 | 62 | 63 | 64 | 65 | 66 | 67 | 68 | 69 | 70 | 71 | 72 | 73 | 74 | 75 | 76 | 77 | 78 | 79 | 80 | 81 | 82 | 83 | 84 | 85 | 86 | 87 | 88 | 89 | 90 | 91 | 92 | 93 | 94 | 95 | 96 | 97 | 98 | 99 | 100 | 101 | 102 | 103 | 104 | 105 | 106 | 107 | 108 | 109 | 110 | 111 | 112 | 113 | 114 | 115 | 116 | 117 | 118 | 119 | 120 | 121 | 122 | 123 | 124 | 125 | 126 | 127 | 128 | 129 | 130 | 131 | 132 | 133 | 134 | 135 | 136 | 137 | 138 | 139 | 140 | 141 | 142 | 143 | 144 | 145 | 146 | 147 | 148 | 149 | 150 | 151 | 152 | 153 | 154 | 155 | 156 | 157 | 158 | 159 | 160 | 161 | 162 | 163 | 164 | 165 | 166 | 167 | 168 | 169 | 170 | 171 | 172 | 173 | 174 | 175 | 176 | 177 | 178 | 179 | 180 | 181 | 182 | 183 | 184 | 185 | 186 | 187 | 188 | 189 | 190 | 191 | 192 | 193 | 194 | 195 | 196 | 197 | 198 | 199 | 200 | 201 | 202 | 203 | 204 | 205 | 206 | 207 | 208 | 209 | 210 | 211 | 212 | 213 | 214 | 215 | 216 | 217 | 218 | 219 | 220 | 221 | 222 | 223 | 224 | 225 | 226 | 227 | 228 | 229 | 230 | 231 | 232 | 233 | 234 |
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A HANNA LAWYER

Thinks His Presence is Needed
at the County Convention.

INFORMED DIFFERENTLY

By a Former Lawyer, Who is in a Position
to Know Whereof He Speaks—Mo-
tions Argued and Criminal
Cases Assigned.

Judge Richie this morning heard motions and assigned several criminal and civil cases. The court room was crowded with attorneys, part of whom were greatly amused at the position several attorneys assumed when they were questioned concerning the assignment of the cases in which they are retained as counsel. Clegg & Parmenter and Henderson & Halfhill are interested in cases in which affidavits had been filed stating their reasons why they desired their cases to be heard before some judge other than judge Richie. Judge Richie had arranged for a judge to be here on the 15th and 16th of June. When Mr. Henderson was asked if he would agree to the assignment of a case on the 15th he refused to agree, stating that the Republican county convention might be held on or about that date. Mr. Parmenter, who is the opposing counsel in the same case, consented to the hearing, and remarked that he "presumed it would make no difference as to the results of the convention whether Mr. Henderson were present or not," and with a cynical smile assured Mr. Henderson that the convention would be able to take care of itself, evidently giving the impression to the Hall-Sherman faction of the G. O. P. that everything was already "fixed." However, Mr. Henderson thought differently, and felt that his presence would be needed at the coming Foraker county convention and refused to consent to either one of the three cases being set for hearing at that time. A case was inquired about in which Mr. Halfhill was one of the counsel. The court was informed that Mr. Halfhill, the heisman of the Foraker leaders of Allen county, would not doubt be unwilling to have a case set at that time as his generalship would be greatly in need at the county convention, which will nominate a Hanna representative that he may be slaughtered on the altar of prosperity by men of his own party, but not of his own tribe. No cases but one could be found to be tried at this time, so the Republican attorneys will cause the calling of a judge here, at an extra expense, to try only one little case.

CASES ASSIGNED.

The case of Thos. Wilkins, charged with forgery, will be called for trial Wednesday morning, June 8th. He will be defended by Mr. Motter.

The cases against Bailey, Wilson and Kelly, for pocket picking, will be called next morning. They will be defended by Jason Lamison.

The case of Floyd Roush was set for Tuesday, June 8th.

FORTY-EIGHT HOURS

A Young Boy, Carefully Watched,
Will be in Hypnotic Sleep.

All Organs Except Heart and Lungs
Are Inactive—An Entertainment That
Aroused Great Curiosity.

The opera house, last evening, was filled with a refined and educated audience which were present to witness the first appearance in this city of the Lees, the eminent hypnotists, or, more properly speaking, scientists skilled in the art of suggestion.

Mr. Lee, before any demonstration of his skill was given, gave an interesting exposition on the science of "hypnotism" and traced its history from the time it was used by the early priesthood among Chaldeans and Egyptians down to the present time. He spoke of its conscious and unconscious use by physicians and showed how it was so generally used in the leading hospitals.

He then asked for volunteers to come onto the stage and ten persons from the city accepted the invitation. He was assisted by his niece, Miss Alberta Lee. Out of the ten he succeeded in having five respond to his suggestions, and for an hour and a half the audience was intensely delighted with the entertainment that was given. The actions of the ones responding to the suggestions kept the audience laughing, yet at the same time nothing was done that would affect the sensibilities of any one.

Interest especially was centered in the placing to sleep his subject, Harold Burr, of Bangor, Maine. Mr. Burr was examined by a number of physicians before he was put to sleep, to see that all his physical organs were normal and that no drug had been given. He was found to weigh 115 pounds. His pulse, after being placed to sleep, varied from 85 to 70. His temperature was 97.5 and his breathing normal. He was placed on a cot and, after the audience had been dismissed, he was carried and placed in Michael's show window, where he will be watched until Wednesday night at 10:30 o'clock, when he will be wakened.

During this time the functions of all the organs except the lungs and heart will be inactive. There is an excessive perspiration which serves

the purpose of the excretory organs. He does not lie still, but rolls and tosses as any ordinary sleeper.

His temperature this noon was 95.5 and his pulse was 85. This varies according to the position in which his body is lying.

That the people are greatly interested in the subject is shown by the great crowds that are attracted to the window behind which he rests. He is continuously watched by disinterested citizens to see that he constantly sleeps and that there is no collusion between him and the operator.

SHOULD BE STOPPED.

The Taxpayers Are Becoming Tired
of Being Burdened

By the Numerous Arrests of Persons
for Stealing Rides on Moving Railway
Trains.

Agent Reeve arrested Nathan Wilson at Delphos, Sunday last, for unlawfully riding on a P. Ft. W. & C. train. He was brought before mayor Baxter, of that place, and fined one dollar and costs, aggregating the sum of \$14.30. Wilson had no money to pay his fine, as is the case almost invariably with the persons who are arrested for stealing rides on trains. He was ordered committed to the Dayton work house until the fine is paid or until he shall have worked out his fine. He was brought to Lima this morning and will be taken to Dayton this evening by sheriff Fisher or one of his deputies. The arrests of persons stealing rides on the trains have become very numerous and the people are becoming displeased with them since they become a burden to the taxpayers and no benefit results from them. It would be well if the officers before whom they are tried would do like the justices did here in Lima—refuse to hear or prosecute the cases unless the one arrested had money to pay his fine and costs. This is the proper way to treat the cases since the community would be more benefited that way and the county would be saved considerable money. It would be well if the P. Ft. W. & C. road would employ a few less of these numerous would-be detectives instead of cutting down the wages of numbers of honest laborers.

ENDED IN DEATH.

Long Suffering of Mrs. Thomas Nash
Terminated Yesterday.

Mrs. Harriett A. Nash, wife of former Thomas Nash, of the C. H. & D. car department, died at the residence, 415 north Elizabeth street, at 2:15 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Nash had suffered a long illness, which began with a stroke of paralysis sustained about eight years ago, but her death was nevertheless a sad one, for she was a good Christian lady and was loved by all her friends.

The deceased was born in Brewer, Maine, in 1839 and was 58 years of age. On September 25th, 1869, she was married to Mr. Nash at Central City, Iowa, and they removed to this city in December, 1862. Mr. Nash and one daughter, Miss Mayne, survive Mrs. Nash. Another daughter died some years ago. The deceased was a prominent member of the M. E. church.

The funeral services will be held from the residence at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. The services will be conducted by Rev. Rupe, and the remains will be interred in Woodlawn cemetery.

LIMA CYCLISTS

Scoop Several of the Prizes at the
Findlay Race Meet.

Claude Preble, Geo. Wood, Guy Folk, Ralph White, Jimmy Sanders and Orley Clutter went to Findlay yesterday, and notwithstanding the fact that none of them have yet had any training this season, all but Preble entered for some of the events in the race meet at C. C. Van Tine's new six-lap track. Ralph White won first place in the one mile novice and 4th in the one mile handicap. In a five mile scratch race Geo. Wood, with Guy Folk pacing, gained half a lap ahead of the bunch and then on the fifteenth lap "hucked" Folk's rear wheel and fell. His handle bars and saddle post were turned half around and by the time he got started again the bunch was a lap and a half ahead of him. He picked up a lap in the remaining distance, and on the finish passed the bunch and crossed the tape in third place.

Sanders had a smash up in the one mile handicap and didn't finish. Orley Clutter won second place in the half mile open.

The boys like a six-lap track well enough, but would like a little training before competing in any more race meets on one.

FANCY

Checked Silks.

To-morrow we will have on sale four new colorings in Checked Silks. They are very choice and would make up very nice in a full suit.

G. E. BLUEM, 57 Public Square.

L. C. C.

The Lima Cycling Club will hold its second smoker at the armory tomorrow evening. These smokers are for members only. "Good Streets and Good Roads" will be the subject for discussion at this meeting.

Mirrors and Eyes
Are Honest Critics.

But the best judge of what is best in clothing is the man who makes the clothes. We find it a simple matter to give absolute satisfaction when the customer is willing to accept an honest opinion merely for what it may be worth to him. This we give you. Call and be convinced. All work made in the city.

THE AMERICAN TAILOR,
308 N. MAIN ST.
Opposite Court House.

GRAND OPENING SALE

OF . . .

Two Mammoth

Stocks of Shoes!

Also large shipments from leading factories. We will make this the greatest BARGAIN SALE ever inaugurated in the city of Lima. Don't fail to attend this sale.

THE HUB SHOE STORE.

135 N. Main St., Lima, O.

W. N. Boyer, M. D.

HOMEOPATHIST.

Office, Room 10, Cincinnati Block.
Residence, 317 west North street.
Telephone in office and residence.
5-11-aa.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBLISHER

COURTROOM ROOM 121 NORTH MAIN ST.

TELEPHONE CALL NO. 84.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Who They Are, Where They Have
Been or Are Going.

Chas. Agate was in Cincinnati
yesterday.

Eugene Wright, of Ottawa, was in
the city to-day.

Joe Bishop returned this morning
from Cincinnati.

Charles Riser is here from Dayton
to spend the summer with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Manhard, of
the Cambridge, were in Detroit yes-
terday.

Frank Morris, of Ada, is in the
city visiting Mrs. Mary Gottfried and
family, of west North street.

E. J. Little, of Bluffton, Ind., is
in the city to visit his brother, O. H.
Little, of Vine street, who is very ill.

Mrs. Rose Fitzgibbon, of Newark,
is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Walter
Cooney, of north Washington street.

Frank Gluster, of the Mammoth
clothing store, went to Sanguinaw,
Mich., yesterday to visit friends and
relatives.

T. J. White and his bride, nee
Miss Keuthan, who were married at
St. Mary's this morning, arrived in
the city this afternoon over the L.
E. & W. They left this afternoon
over the P. Ft. W. & C. for a tour
through the East.

W. R. C. Notice.

The W. R. C. ladies will meet in
Memorial Hall to-morrow to quilt.
All come that possibly can, as we
want to get what work we have on
hand finished before the hot weather
sets in.

COMMITTEE

IN THE OIL FIELDS.

Operations in Northwestern
Ohio During April.

DECREASE IN PRODUCTION,

While There is an Increase in the Number
of Wells Completed—Big Well at
New Bremen—Indiana Excite-
ment Decreasing.

A Toledo correspondent for the En-
quirer furnishes the following interest-
ing history of the northwestern Ohio oil field for the month of May:

"Operations in this field for the month make a much better showing than did April, as there is an increase of 35 in completed wells, while in the new production there is a decrease of 120 barrels. For the month the shipments are far above the daily runs, which signifies that it is about time for the pipe line companies to give the producers a little advance in the price to keep the drill pushing along. Many cannot realize the reason that there is a decrease in the production, when more wells were completed, but the facts of the case are that the wells are of smaller caliber than the previous month; still several gushers were completed during the month, but they have not held up to their first 24 hours output.

Wood county leads Hancock county by a small margin. There were 61 wells completed during the month, only nine of them being worthless for oil, which is considered a very good record for an active field. The new production of the county for the month is 2,315 barrels. There are 55 strings of tools at work and rigs up to accommodate 29 more. In Hancock county there are 46 wells completed, with a daily additional output of 610 barrels, and 8 dry holes or gas wells, while there are 31 wells drilling and 11 rigs up ready for the drill. In Allen county during the month there were 23 wells completed, with a daily production of 390 barrels more than there were during the latter part of April. The column of dry holes shows that the county is credited with five, and there are 18 drilling wells and three rigs up. Auglaize county for the same period shows 25 wells completed, 9 dry holes, which were mostly found in Logan township, and a new daily production of 535 barrels. Twenty-three drilling wells and 11 rigs up is the record for the start of June.

Sandusky county—31 wells finished,

with a daily production of 615 barrels, and out of that number only three dry holes. Lucas county, the new Toledo field, maintains its activity, and has a record of 16 wells finished, of which one was dry and the balance producing 365 barrels of crude oil per day.

The most phenomenal strike made in the Ohio field during the month was on the Russell farm, in Eagle township, Huron county, where O. E. Baker completed a well that started off at a 2,000-barrel rate, but did not hold up, and is now listed among the small producers.

RECAPITULATION.

Summary of completed wells—

	May	April
County.	Comp.	Dry.
Wood.	10	9
Hancock	46	9
Allen	23	6
Auglaize	25	10
Sandusky	31	3
Lucas	16	2
Mercr.	10	3
Van Wert	2	1
Seneca	3	0
Wyandot	4	3
Ottawa	5	2
Miscellaneous	4	2
Totals—	230	45
		195
		5,230

Increase completed wells, 35; de-
crease new production, 120 barrels;

decrease dry holes, 3; abandoned
wells, 39.

Average—June wells, 21 barrels;
July wells, 24 barrels; August wells,
23 barrels; September wells, 18-2-3
barrels; October wells, 20-4 barrels;
November wells, 27 barrels; Decem-
ber wells, 21-2-3 barrels; January
wells, 23-3 barrels; February wells,
28-3-5 barrels; March wells, 31-2-3
barrels; April wells, 34-1-8 barrels;
May wells, 27-2-3.

DRILLING WELLS AND RIGS UP.

	May	April
County.	Drg.	Rig.
Wood	55	29
Hancock	31	43
Allen	18	32
Auglaize	23	34
Sandusky	24	31
Lucas	13	21
Mercr.	14	19
Van Wert	3	2
Seneca	3	2
Wyandot	3	1
Ottawa	4	10
Miscellaneous	4	5
Totals—	200	265
		171
		60
		237

Increase drilling wells, 29.

Increase rigs up and building, 1.

Net increase, 38.

OIL MARKET.

Pennsylvania	87
North Lima	66
South Lima	45
Indiana	46

Buckeye